

Tribune knows that that paper is not telling the truth. The stories of the riots on Madison street and elsewhere have been exaggerated and often falsified."

In which the professor spoke the exact truth.

SAD TALE OF A KNIFE, GUN AND A PLATE OF BEANS

Memphis, Tenn., May 10.—Victor Williams, of this city, has suffered from a passionate fondness of beans since his early childhood.

Furthermore, he never was able wholly to satisfy this passion of his unless he ate beans in what he considered the proper fashion in which to eat beans, the same being with a knife.

H. H. Williams, of Adamsville, Tenn., no relation of Victor, has suffered from a passionate objection to anyone eating beans with a knife from the day some one told him it was a wrong thing to do.

Because of these two circumstances, H. H. Williams is dying, and Victor Williams will have to answer a charge of murder.

Victor Williams' passion for beans overcame him early this morning. He entered a restaurant and ordered beans. H. H. Williams was in this restaurant, devouring ham and.

When Victor Williams' beans arrived, he began to get them into his mouth in as peaceful a manner as any gentleman can convey beans to his mouth with a knife.

The noise of Victor's operations fell upon the startled ears of H. H. Williams. He looked up, and when he saw Victor Williams eating beans with a knife, his mouth dropped open and the red rushed into his face.

He arose and made a speech. It dealt with the exceeding iniquity of eating beans with a knife, and it dwelled long upon the moral character of gentlemen who engaged in such business.

Victor Williams continued to eat beans with a knife throughout H. H. Williams' speech. When it was over, Victor's beans were finished. Then he rose in his place, but not to make a speech.

He fixed H. H. Williams with a glittering eye. He wiped his mouth carefully. He reached around to his hip pocket. He drew a revolver. Before anyone could stop him, he injected three pieces of lead into H. H. Williams, who dropped to the floor.

He walked directly to police headquarters, and laid his revolver on the desk of the lieutenant there.

"I've shot a man," he said. "He's going to die. He said I ought not to eat beans with a knife. Beans should be eaten with a knife. So I shot him. He'll die."

H. H. Williams will die. He was taken to a hospital immediately, but the physicians there say there is no chance for his recovery. He will die—of not being able to keep his opinion of people who eat beans with a knife to himself.